

GIRL LONG MISSING;
NO LIMIT TO REWARD

No Sign of Daughter of F. R. Arnold Since She Left Home on December 12.

DETECTIVES ALL AT SEA

Searched in Vain for Dorothy
H. C. Arnold, Niece of Late
Justice Peckham.

by her distracted parents, who have prosecuted a six weeks' search in vain, it was made known last night that Dorothy H. C. Arnold, eldest daughter of Francis R. Arnold, of No. 108 East 75th street, had disappeared mysteriously from her home on December 12, 1910. Miss Arnold's uncle by marriage was the late Justice Peckham, of the United States Supreme Court.

A private search, which preceded the announcement made last night, seemed to have exhausted every possible clue that the family could advance, and her father has almost given up hope of his daughter's return.

Her disappearance was so casual and so apparently unpremeditated that the army of detectives who have been work-

ence or enforced detention of some kin must be responsible for the girl's long absence.

Francis R. Arnold, her father, is the head of the firm of F. R. Arnold & Co., importers of perfumeries, at No. 3 West street, and there are three other children in the family: John W., twenty-seven, who is in his father's firm; D. Hinkley, twenty-one, who graduated from Williams last year, and Marjorie, eighteen. The missing girl is twenty-five years old.

Her father's sister, Harriet, is the widow of Justice Rufus W. Peckham of the United States Supreme Court, and the family has always had brilliant social connections both in Washington and New York.

On Monday, December 12, Miss Dorsey remarked to her mother at about 11 o'clock in the morning, that she was going out to buy an evening dress.

"I'll go with you," her mother offered.

"No," the girl answered, "when I find a dress I want I'll telephone you and you can come down and see it."

Wore Only One Piece of Fur Set.

She left the house and has never be-

So apparently unpremeditated was an such outcome as her total disappearance that the girl, though carrying with her a long black fox fur muff, left at home the companion piece of her set, a stone of the same pattern.

She had between \$20 and \$30 in her handbag, and wore no more jewelry than usual.

Her absence from home was not particularly remarked until night, and even then it was supposed up to a late hour that she would probably telephone from the house of one of her girl friends.

When the night passed and the next day without word or communication from her, Mr. Arnold engaged a firm

private detectives, and within another day or so, as the mystery grew, he added the Pinkerton force to the men who were at work upon the case.

Investigation disclosed later that the girl had gone from her home to the Park & Tilford store, near Fifth avenue and 56th street, where she bought a box of chocolates at about noon, and at some time between 1:30 and 2 o'clock she bought a book at Brentano's. That was the last trace of her movements.

John S. Keith, the family attorney, and a personal friend for years, together with Francis P. Garvan, formerly an assistant district attorney, took up the management of the search from that time.

Every known relative of the family was called upon, branches of the detective agencies engaged in every big city in the United States were set to work upon the case, hospitals were gone through, and trains and even steamships were watched, but all to no avail.

In spite of the family's flat assertion that the girl had been of a studious nature and had no recent love affairs the detectives traced down every feature that might possibly enter into the case from the romantic side, and with the same result.

No Glow in Her Money.

She had received from her father a monthly allowance of \$100, and had a small bank account. From the latter she drew \$30 on December 8, but investigation showed similar withdrawals frequently, and no significance was attached to that.

On the Saturday before she disappeared Miss Arnold entertained two

her girl friends at luncheon at Sherry's but from them the investigators learned only that she had talked only of the commonplace events of their daily life and even in the light of her subsequent disappearance those two girl friends could remember nothing in her talk in a manner which indicated that she was under any nervous strain or that she appeared to be concealing anything as to her future movements or plans.

Two years ago Miss Arnold spent the summer in Europe, but was with her family all the time, and so far as they know formed no possible attachments either on or for the other side. That possible explanation of her disappearance was investigated, however, and produced nothing that furnished the slightest clue.

On Thursday, December 27, her father who had up to that time hoped against hope that he would recover his daughter without any more publicity than would attach to the activities of private detective agencies, turned in despair to the local police, and the entire case was laid before Deputy Commissioner Flynn.

Through the regular channels, then, a confidential alarm was sent out to the police of the world, but so far it has produced nothing. The strictest investigation, combined with the work of both private and police detectives, has dis-